MARVEL™
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the X-MEN™

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IN THIS ISH:
DON'T MISS THE FLEETING BUT FATE-FUL APPEARANCE OF DR. STRANGE!

IT'S A FREE-WHEELING FIGHT TO THE FINISH!... WHEN MARVEL'S MAGNIFICENT MUTANTS TACKLE THE FEARSOME JUGGERNAUT!

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X-MEN! THE MOST UNUSUAL FIGHTING TEAM OF ALL TIME!

"INTO THE CRIMSON COSMOS!"

ENTER.. THE JUGGERNAUT!! (AND, JUST FOR A SWITCH, WHAT SAY WE LET OUR VITUPERATE VILLAIN RECOUNT THE ACTION LAST ISH... FOR THOSE FORGETFUL ONES AMONG US --!)

HAH! I CAN BRUSH ASIDE THESE TREES LIKE SO MANY MATCH-STICKS... AS EASILY AS I DEFEATED THE ACCURSED X-MEN!

PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE TOTALLY DESTROYED THEM WHILE I HAD THE CHANCE...

BUT, ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT I MUST CAPTURE A PLANE... SO THAT I MAY REACH THE MYSTERIOUS GROUP KNOWN AS FACTOR THREE!

AND, REACH THEM I SHALL! FOR, NOTHING CAN STOP ONE WHO WIELDS THE AWESOME POWER OF... CYTTORAK!

A CAPRICIOUS COMPENDIUM OF MIGHTY MARVEL MILESTONES!!

NEVER HAS STAN LEE EDITED A MORE SENSES-SHATTERING SAGA!

NEVER HAVE ROY THOMAS AND WERNER ROTH CO-PRODUCED A MORE MIND-STAGGERING MASTERPIECE!

NEVER HAS JOHN TARTAGLIONE DELINEATED A MORE EARTH-SHAKING EPIC!

NEVER HAS SAM ROSEN LEARNED TO SPELL "CYTTORAK"!

WELL, THE FOREGOING ACCOUNT MAY BE A WEE BIT PREJUDICED... BUT, AT LEAST IT'LL BRING YOU RIGHT UP TO DATE! AND NOW, LET'S SEE HOW THE REST OF THE WORLD IS TAKING THE JUGGERNAUT'S SUNDAY STROLL..!

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IN FACT, IT LOOKS AS IF WE'RE JUST ABOUT TO *FIND OUT*...

OVER THERE... SMASHING HIS WAY TOWARDS US THROUGH THOSE *TREES!*

THAT MUST BE THE JOKER ALL US *TWO-MAN TEAMS* WERE DEPLOYED TO *HALT!*

IF IT *AIN'T*, IT'S THE MEANEST-LOOKIN' *BULL-DOZER* I EVER SAW!

STOP *JAWIN'*, MISTER--AND LOAD THAT *'ZOOKA!*

I'M WAY *AHEAD* OF YA, PAL!

EXACTLY ONE SECOND *LATER*...

HE'S COMING STRAIGHT *AT US! FIRE*, MAN... *FIRE!*

THERE SHE *BLOWS!* THAT SURE OUGHTTA FINISH IT, *WHATEVER* IT *IS!*

THAT SINGLE *SHELL'S* GOT ENOUGH POWER TO STAGGER AN *ELEPHANT!*

SHOOSH!

BUT, ALMOST AS THE NATIONAL GUARDSMAN *SPEAKS*...

WHAT? WOULD *MORE* OF THE PUNY HUMANS TRY TO BAR MY PATH?

KA-POW!

DO THEY IMAGINE THAT *THEY* WILL SUCCEED--WHERE THE MUTANT *X-MEN* FAILED?

NO MERE MISSILE DEVISED BY *MAN* CAN PENETRATE MY INVULNER-ABLE *FORCE FIELD!*

AND NOW... *BEWARE!* FOR, YOU HAVE AROUSED THE WRATH OF--THE *JUGGERNAUT!*

HE--HE WASN'T EVEN *KNOCKED DOWN* BY THE SHELL!

LET'S *CLEAR OUT*, CHARLIE... WHILE WE'RE STILL *ABLE!*

YES--- *RUN*, FOOLS! RUN WHILE YOU YET *AMUSE* ME!

TELL YOUR FELLOW HUMANS TO STAY OUT OF MY *WAY*--FOR THEIR *OWN SAKES!*

TELL THEM HOW I CAN DO--- *THIS!!*

THOOM!

SUDDENLY, THE STUNNED SENSES OF THE BELEAGUERED SOLDIERS ARE *STAGGERED* BY THE UNBELIEVABLE *FORCE* OF THE JUGGERNAUT'S BLOWS --- AS *SHOCK WAVES* CAUSED BY HIS MIGHTY FISTS MOVE ACROSS THE VALLEY WITH FRIGHTENING *SPEED*---

NO CREATURE CAN POSSESS THAT KIND OF POWER! HE CAUSED AN *EARTHQUAKE*... WITH HIS BARE *HANDS!*

IT MAY BE *IMPOSSIBLE*, BUT IT'S STILL *HAPPENING!* AND--*LOOK OUT!*

THE *CLIFF* ABOVE--IT'S STARTIN' TO *CRUMBLE!* WE'LL BE *KILLED!*

RRUUMMMM

AND, WITH MERE *INSTANTS* TO SPARE, THE TWO FLEEING FIGURES SCURRY TO *SAFETY*...AS COUNTLESS TONS OF MASSIVE *BOULDERS* COME CASCADING DOWN ONLY YARDS BEHIND THEM ---

THAT CHARACTER BROUGHT THE CLIFF DOWN ON *PURPOSE*.. SO WE COULDN'T *FOLLOW* HIM!

K-K-K-KRAAAAKK!

THEN, AS FAR AS *THIS* PRIVATE'S CONCERNED---HE DID US *BOTH* A FAVOR!

HE'S HEADIN' TOWARDS THE NEARBY *METRO AIRCRAFT* PLANT! MAYBE HE CAN BE STOPPED *THERE*...BY THE *ARMY!*

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY, IN ONE OF THE FEW SECTIONS OF *X-MEN HQ* WHICH WAS NOT DAMAGED BY THE RAMPAGING *CAIN MARKO* ...

SOMEHOW, I GOT THROUGH TO THE *GOVERNOR* ON THE PHONE---AND HE'S CALLED OUT THE *NATIONAL GUARD!*

STILL, THEY CAN ONLY *DELAY* THE JUGGERNAUT! TO *DEFEAT* HIM... WE'LL NEED THE *PROFESSOR'S* HELP!

THAT'S WHY SCOTT HAD ME HOOK UP THE *MENTAL-WAVE AMPLIFIER*, WARREN!*

BUT--CAN THAT GIZMO *REACH* HIS SUB-CONSCIOUS?

WITH IT, PERHAPS I CAN PROBE THE PRO-FESSOR'S *SUB-CONCIOUS*---AND LEARN WHAT *PUT* HIM INTO THIS *COMA!*

SHE'S GOT TO *TRY*, LAD!

*REMEMBER IT FROM *X-MEN #20*?..SENTIMENTAL STAN.

HANK'S *RIGHT*, BOBBY! PROFESSOR XAVIER ONCE SHOWED ME HOW TO *OPERATE* THE AMPLIFIER, AND... *WAIT!*

I'M GETTING SOME SORT OF *SIGNAL!* BUT, IT'S SO *FAINT*...SO *DISTANT*...

MUST TURN TO *FULL VOLUME!*

JEAN... WHAT *IS* IT, GAL? WHAT DO YOU *HEAR?*

YOU *MUST* GET THROUGH TO HIM, JEANIE! ONLY *HE* COULD POSSIBLY KNOW WHAT... BESIDES HIS OWN *MENTAL BOLTS*... COULD BEAT THE JUGGERNAUT!

QUIET, ALL OF YOU! CAN'T YOU SEE SHE'S *CONCENTRATING*... *LISTENING*--?

SORRY, SCOTTY! WE'RE ALL ON *TENTER-HOOKS!*

IT'S ALL RIGHT, BOYS! THE PSYCHIC IMPULSES ARE COMING IN MORE *STRONGLY* NOW! THAT MUST MEAN...THE PROFESSOR'S GOING TO BE *ALL RIGHT!*

THANK *HEAVEN!*

BUT, THE *STORY* THAT THEY'RE SHOW-ING ME...! IT'S *IN-CREDIBLE!*

I'M WITNESSING FANTASTIC *EVENTS* THAT OCCURRED... HUNDREDS OF *YEARS* AGO!

YET...ON *THEM* MAY HINGE THE DESTINY OF *EARTH!*

"I SEE A YOUNG *MYSTIC*,* JOURNEYING THROUGH THE LAND CALLED *CHOSON*--WHICH IS TODAY *KOREA*--AND DRAWING NEAR A *TEMPLE* CARVED INTO THE VERY HILLSIDE--"

AT *LAST*... THE FOREBODING SHRINE OF THE EVIL DEMON *CYTTORAK!*

EVEN IN FAR-OFF *KAMAR-TAJ*, IT'S INFAMY HAD REACHED MY EARS!

*ANYONE WHO DOESN'T RECOGNIZE THE *ANCIENT ONE* AS A YOUNG MAN, FROM *STRANGE TALES #148*, LOSE ONE TURN!--*STERN STAN.*

"AND, ENTERING THE ROUGH-HEWN SANCTUARY, THE TRAVELER GAZES IN *WONDER*, AS HE BEHOLDS..."

THE *RUBY OF THE CRIMSON BANDS!* THEY SAY, HE WHO *TOUCHES* YON STONE BECOMES...A *LIVING JUGGERNAUT!*

YET, I COME NOT TO *TOUCH*... BUT ONLY TO *OBSERVE*... AND *LEARN!*

"*SUDDENLY*, WITHOUT *WARNING*..."

BY THE SEVEN RINGS OF *RAGGADDOR!* WHAT DREAD APPARITION IS *THIS?*

AN INHUMAN *MONSTER*... GROTESQUE BEYOND BELIEF--ATTACKING ME WITH A MYSTIC *SPELL OF ENCIRCLEMENT!*

XORAK IS NO MERE *MONSTER*, INSOLENT MORTAL!

WHEN *CYTTORAK* WAS BANISHED FROM THIS WORLD, HE DID CREATE ME TO BE *GUARDIAN* OF THIS... HIS SACRED *TEMPLE!*

SO...*YOU* ARE THE REASON WHY NO MAN HAS EVER DARED THE *CURSE OF THE JUGGERNAUT!*

LEGEND TELLS OF *MANY* WHO HAVE MADE THE LONG JOURNEY TO THIS PLACE...BUT OF *NONE* WHO HAVE E'ER *RETURNED!*

AYE! FOR, WHOSOEVER *ENTERS* THE TEMPLE OF CYTTORAK ---HIM I *DESTROY!*

STILL...YOU ARE NO COMMON *WAYFARER!* YOU COUNTER MY MAGIC BOLTS WITH YOUR *OWN*..!

"THEN, MADE CARELESS BY EONS OF *EASY VICTORIES*, XORAK IS STUNNED TO FIND HIMSELF MYSTICALLY *ENTWINED*..."

LET THE *CRIMSON BANDS* THEMSELVES DRAW YOU BACK---*BACK*--- INTO THEIR COSMOS OF *TIMELESS SILENCE!*

NO! I AM BEING PULLED INTO THE *SACRED RUBY!*

THERE MAY YOU *EVER* DWELL..AN ETERNAL *OUTCAST!!*

BUT, SHOULD YOU EVER *RETURN*, I SHALL DEFEAT YOU *ANEW*--THOUGH IT BE *CENTURIES HENCE!*

"WITH THESE WORDS, THE SINISTER BEING IS HURLED... *IRRESISTIBLY*... INTO THE UNIVERSE WHICH LIES INSIDE THE *RUBY OF CYTTORAK*.."

"..THERE TO DWELL IN SCARLET SILENCE.. *FOREVERMORE!!*"

AS MARVEL GIRL *CONCLUDES* HER STRANGELY GRIPPING TALE ---

THE PROFESSOR MUST HAVE LEARNED ALL THIS *RECENTLY*... PROBABLY BY PROBING HIS STEP-BROTHER'S *MIND!*

THUS, IT REMAINED ON THE *OUTER FRINGE* OF HIS SUB-CONSCIOUS!

BUT, WHO WAS THE *MYSTIC* HE MENTIONED.. THE ONE WHO SAID HE WOULD LIVE FOR *CENTURIES?*

I CAN SENSE ONLY THE MYSTERIOUS NAME.. "THE *ANCIENT ONE!*"

NOW... I MUST *STOP!* TO GO ON, WHILE HE'S SO WEAK, WOULD RISK DAMAGING HIS *BRAIN!*

AND, THE PROF'S WORTH A *HUNDRED* JUGGERNAUTS!

QUICKLY... WE'VE GOT TO SET UP A *PROTECTIVE DEVICE* FOR THE PRO-FESSOR!

WHAT *THEN*, CYKE?

THEN, WE'RE GOING TO GET THE *JUGGER-NAUT*... ONE WAY OR *ANOTHER!*

MY OWN SENTIMENTS *PRECISELY*, MR. SUMMERS!

ABOVE ALL ELSE, THE X-MEN ARE A HIGHLY-TRAINED, DISCIPLINED *TEAM!* AND SO, WITHIN MINUTES... WORKING FURIOUSLY UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE GRIM MUTANT CALLED *CYCLOPS*... THEY HAVE UNEARTHED MANY OF THE *SECRETS* OF THE SHATTERED SECRET LAB ---

THIS *MENTALLO-SHIELD* MUST HAVE BEEN USED TO KEEP *CAIN MARKO* ALIVE.. WHILE PROFESSOR XAVIER TRIED TO CURE HIM OF THE RUBY'S *CURSE!*

IF ONLY IT CAN DO THE SAME... FOR *HIM!*

IT WILL... IT *MUST!* AT LEAST, THE MACHINE'S STILL *OPERATIONAL..!*

JEAN... WHY ARE YOU TAKING HIS *PULSE?*

I'VE GOT TO KNOW IF IT'S NEAR *NORMAL*, OR...

HIS PULSE READING IS *50!* THAT SHOULD BE *CLOSE ENOUGH!*

OUR SPECIAL *SIGNAL WATCHES* ARE HANDY IN MORE WAYS THAN *ONE!*

I *CONCUR!* BUT NOW, LET'S TURN OUR UNDIVIDED ATTENTION TO *CEREBRO!*

FOR, I SOLEMNLY SUSPECT THAT ONLY *IT* MIGHT LOCATE THE MAN KNOWN AS THE *ANCIENT ONE*.. IF HE STILL *LIVES!*

THUS, THE QUINTET SET TO WORK AS A *UNIT*, WITH ONE OVERRIDING THOUGHT: "*FIND THE ANCIENT ONE!*"

HEAVE HO, LADS! WE HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO *SQUANDER!*

BUT, HOW COULD THIS "*ANCIENT ONE*" GUY BE ALIVE... AFTER HUNDREDS OF *YEARS?*

I KNOW IT SOUNDS *IMPOSSIBLE*, BOBBY!

YET, IT'S OUR ONLY *LEAD*.. SO, WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW IT *UP!*

I'VE NEVER SEEN THE BOYS SO SERIOUS.. SO DE-TERMINED .. BEFORE!

BESIDES, IT'S NO MORE AMAZING THAN CAIN MARKO'S GAINING THE POWER OF THE *JUGGERNAUT!*

SOON, AS THE X-MEN RACE AGAINST FLEETING *TIME*...

LUCKY THE PROFESSOR BRIEFED US ON THESE *MACHINES*, CYKE!

IT WAS FAR *MORE* THAN LUCK, WARREN!

HE SEEMED TO *SENSE* THAT, ONE DAY, WE WOULD HAVE TO OPERATE THIS *MULTI-FREQUENCY BOOSTER*... AND *CEREBRO* ITSELF!

THE *MFB* GREATLY INCREASES CEREBRO'S *RANGE*.. FOR A LIMITED PERIOD...

AT LEAST, IF I'VE *INSTALLED* IT PROPERLY!*

I'M *FINISHED*, SCOTT! THE MOMENT OF TRUTH IS *NEAR!*

*SO *THAT'S* WHAT IT DOES! WE'VE WONDERED EVER SINCE ISH #27! .. *SNOOPY STAN.*

STAND BY, X-MEN! I'VE FED ALL THE *DATA* THAT JEAN TYPED, INTO CEREBRO'S, *COMPUTER SYSTEM!*

WITHIN MOMENTS, WE'LL KNOW WHETHER THE SO-CALLED *ANCIENT ONE* IS STILL ALIVE... OR WHETHER...

DON'T *SAY*, IT, WARREN! HE *MUST* EXIST! HE *HAS* TO..!

WOW! LOOK AT THAT NEEDLE *SPIN!*

CEREBRO IS SCANNING THE ENTIRE *GLOBE*, BOBBY... TRYING TO PINPOINT OUR *QUARRY!*

FOR LONG, ANXIOUS MOMENTS, THE FIVE MUTANTS SILENTLY OBSERVE THE FLASHING OF *LIGHTS*... LISTEN TO THE WHIRRING OF *CIRCUITS!* THEN...

LOOK! CEREBRO'S REACTING BOTH AS IF IT'S *LOCATED* THE ANCIENT ONE... AND AS IF IT *HASN'T!*

EITHER THE ANCIENT ONE *EXISTS*... OR HE *DOESN'T!*

HOW CAN SUCH A THING *BE?*

AND YET... WE'VE MADE *SOME* KIND OF CONTACT! BUT.. WITH *WHOM?*

THE NEXT INSTANT, AS IF IN *ANSWER* TO CYCLOPS' QUERY, A SEPULCHRAL *VOICE* IS HEARD...

SPEAK! WHY HAVE YOU SUMMONED ME THUS?

SOME TRANS-PARENT *IMAGE*... APPEARING THROUGH THE *WALL!*

THAT'S NOT THE MAN I SAW IN THE PROFESSOR'S *THOUGHTS!*

WHO CALLS THE *ANCIENT ONE*... CALLS *DR. STRANGE!!*

THE ANCIENT ONE--IS *NO MORE!* HIS VERY *ESSENCE* HAS PASSED TO ME...HIS MYSTIC *DISCIPLE!*

HOW DO WE KNOW YOU'RE TELLING THE *TRUTH?*

MY ETHEREAL FORM HAS COME HERE, FROM *STONEHENGE*, AT GREAT *RISK!** IF YOU WISH MERELY TO *DOUBT*, I MUST *RETURN* THERE--!

* AND *HOW!* HE'S NOW ON TRIAL IN *STRANGE TALES #138*--SOLICITOR STAN.

WAIT! WE MUST SPEAK WITH YOU, ABOUT... *CYTTORAK!!*

QUICKLY, SCOTT SUMMERS RELATES THE ORIGIN OF THE DREAD *JUGGERNAUT!* THEN...

BECAUSE MY MENTOR'S KNOWLEDGE IS NOW *MINE*, PERHAPS I MAY *HELP* YOU!

YET, THE JOURNEY I PROPOSE IS VERY *DANGEROUS*--AND ONLY *TWO* MAY UNDERTAKE IT!

LET THE *ANGEL* BE ONE OF THOSE TWO, CYKE!

AND THE *ICE-MAN!*

AS DEPUTY LEADER, I MUST GO! AND, FOR THE *SECOND* PERSON, I CHOOSE...

ME, SCOTT! I--I *MUST* GO WITH YOU!

WE *ALL* VOLUNTEER!

STILL, I MUST *CHOOSE!* AND, I CHOOSE... *MARVEL GIRL!*

BUT, DID I PICK HER BECAUSE OF HER GREAT *TELEKINETIC POWER*... OR, SELFISHLY, BECAUSE I *LOVE* HER?

THE REST OF YOU, HOWEVER, HAVE AN *EQUALLY* IMPORTANT TASK--TO DELAY THE *JUGGERNAUT* AS LONG AS POSSIBLE!

SCOTT CHOSE ME...AS IF HE *KNEW* HOW MUCH I LONG TO SHARE HIS *RISKS!* I WON'T LET HIM *DOWN!*

LISTEN *CAREFULLY*...FOR, I MUST RETURN TO *STONEHENGE!*

I SHALL CAST A SPELL TO SEND YOU TO THE *TEMPLE* OF CYTTORAK...WHERE YOU MUST REPEAT THE *INCANTATION* WHICH, EVEN NOW, COURSES THROUGH YOUR BRAINS!

HE'S *RIGHT!* I CAN SENSE... OUR ENTIRE *MISSION!*

THIS *DR. STRANGE* POSSESSES POWER WE NEVER DREAMED *EXISTED!*

AND NOW, I MUST *DEPART!* TO REMAIN LONGER WOULD PLACE MY BODY...AND THE *WORLD*..IN DIREST *JEOPARDY!*

BUT, HEAR *THIS!* IF YOU HAVE NOT COMPLETED YOUR MISSION WITHIN THE SPAN OF *ONE HOUR*...

--YOU SHALL REMAIN *FOREVER* WITHIN--- THE *CRIMSON COSMOS!!*

THE *WHAT??* HEY--HE'S GOIN' RIGHT THROUGH THE *CEILING!*

NEXT, EVEN AS THE FORM OF DR. STRANGE VANISHES FROM *SIGHT*...

NOW *CYKE* AND *JEANIE* ARE FADING AWAY! WHAT'S GOING *ON?*

NO TIME FOR *TALK!* WE'LL EXPLAIN...IF AND WHEN WE *RETURN!*

FOR *NOW*... JUST TRY TO STOP THE *JUGGER-NAUT!*

REMEMBER, EVERYONE! THE PROFESSOR ---AND THE *WORLD*--- ARE COUNTING ON YOU...

THE FOLLOWING MOMENT... HALF A GLOBE AWAY...

WE'VE MATERIALIZED IN KOREA...JUST INSIDE THE COMMUNIST ZONE SET UP BY THE TRUCE!

THE TEMPLE WE SEEK MUST BE WITHIN THAT MOUNTAIN! BUT, THE GROUND BETWEEN MAY WELL BE MINED!

I'LL LEVITATE US THERE! WE MUST MAKE EVERY MINUTE COUNT!

AND SO, SCANT SECONDS LATER...

MY TELEKINETIC PROBING REVEALS SOME SORT OF MAN-MADE OBJECT INSIDE! IT MUST BE... THE IDOL OF WHICH THE PROFESSOR ONCE SPOKE!

THEN.. I'LL BLAST OUR WAY IN!

WHATEVER MY REASONS FOR CHOOSING JEAN... NO OTHER X-MAN COULD HAVE DONE A BETTER JOB!

WAIT! COMING TOWARDS US.. THE SOUND OF VOICES!

AND, INDEED, AS THE TWO MUTANTS LOOK BEHIND THEM...

I DO NOT LIKE THIS! OUR PATROL TAKES US ACROSS LONG-FORBIDDEN TERRITORY!*

HERE, MEN SAY, LIES BURIED THE ANCIENT TEMPLE OF CYTTORAK!

YES! I, TOO, AM FILLED WITH A FEELING OF DREAD!

SILENCE, FOOLS.. AND KEEP MARCHING!

*ANOTHER TRUSTWORTHY TRANSLATION FROM YOUR BENEFICENT BULLPEN! —YOUR SERVANT STAN.

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE ONE OF THOSE TROOPS SEES US!

SO, THE BEST THING TO DO IS TO BEAT THEM TO THE PUNCH!

AND, I'M BETTING THAT REMOVING THIS STRATEGICALLY-PLACED KEYSTONE WILL DO JUST THAT!

ALMOST IMMEDIATELY, BEFORE THE ENEMY SOLDIERS CAN ADVANCE ANOTHER STEP...

TRUMM

KWAH!!

FLEE! A LANDSLIDE SETS OFF OUR OWN MINES AGAINST US!

WE MUST TRULY HAVE AROUSED THE WRATH OF CYTTORAK!

GOOD GIRL, JEANIE! MEANWHILE, I'VE LOCATED AN ENTRANCE TO THE TEMPLE... BEHIND BOULDERS THAT COLLAPSED MORE THAN A DECADE AGO!

BUT, WE'VE ALREADY SPENT SEVERAL MINUTES HERE... AND, DR. STRANGE SAID WE HAD ONLY AN HOUR..!

ZAP!

WE'LL MAKE IT, GIRL! WE'VE GOT TO!

THEN, THE POTENT EYE-BEAMS OF CYCLOPS BLAST THROUGH *SOLID ROCK*... RUBBLE WHICH HAS LONG SHIELDED THE TEMPLE FROM *PRYING HUMANS*...

THAT SHIMMERING, SCARLET *LIGHT*..! THE SHRINE MUST BE *STRAIGHT AHEAD!*

STRANGE... I CAN'T HEAR A *SOUND!* YET, MY BRAIN SEEMS FILLED WITH... *MUSIC!*

IT'S AS IF SOMEONE IS *CALLING* TO ME.. BECKONING ME TO *APPROACH!*

CAREFUL, JEAN! FOR ALL WE KNOW, THE SACRED RUBY MAY HAVE A NEW *GUARDIAN*... LIKE THAT EXILED BY THE *ANCIENT ONE!*

YET, MOMENTS LATER, ROUNDING A *BEND* IN THE STONY PASSAGEWAY, THE TWO TEENAGERS SUDDENLY BEHOLD...

THERE... THE *RUBY OF THE CRIMSON BANDS!* I MUST..

NO!! YOU DARE NOT *TOUCH* IT!

OR ELSE, YOU *TOO* WOULD BECOME... AN EVIL *JUGGERNAUT!*

OH..I..I *FORGOT!* THE RUBY'S SO BEWITCHINGLY *BEAUTIFUL*..

"*BEWITCHING*" IS EXACTLY THE *WORD!* THE RUBY IS *ENCHANTED*.. BUT, MY VOICE *BROKE* ITS SPELL!

NOW, WE MUST CLASP HANDS... AND REPEAT THE *INCANTATION* WHICH DR. STRANGE MENTALLY REVEALED TO US!

BY DREAD *DORMAMMU'S* DEADLY TWIN-- BY *HOGGOTH'S* HOARY STRANDS-- LET THESE TWO NOW DESCEND WITHIN... THE *RUBY OF CRIMSON BANDS!*

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT WE *SAID*, SCOTT... YET, I FEEL... *DIZZY!*

THE SPELL MUST BE STARTING TO *AFFECT* US!

AND, EVEN AS THE YOUNG MUTANT SPEAKS.. *SUDDENLY*..

THE SACRED *RUBY!* IT SEEMED TO CHANGE *SHAPE*.. TO *GROW!!*

OR, ARE WE SIMPLY *SHRINKING?* WE'RE BEING *DRAWN INTO IT..!*

NO MATTER *WHAT*, JEAN..DON'T LET *GO!* WHATEVER MENACE WE FACE... WE MUST FACE *TOGETHER!*

THE NEXT INSTANT, AS THE SINKING SENSATION ABRUPTLY *CEASES*...

THE *CRIMSON COSMOS!* THE WORLD OF *TIMELESS SILENCE* TO WHICH THE ANCIENT ONE EXILED THE ONE CALLED *XORAK!*

IT'S A CRAZY-QUILT UNIVERSE UNLIKE ANYTHING WE'VE EVER *SEEN*...AND IN WHICH WE ARE *INTRUDERS!*

BUT, WE WERE SENT HERE TO FIND THE *SPIRIT FORM* OF THE *SACRED RUBY,* AND...

IT MATTERS *NOT* WHAT YOU WERE SENT TO FIND, MORTALS! FOR, WHAT YOU *HAVE* TRULY FOUND IS... *DEATH!!*

SCOTT... *LOOK!* THAT APPARITION... IT MUST BE *XORAK!*

NAY, FOOLS! FOR, ON EARTH, XORAK WAS A MERE *DEMON,* CREATED BY *CYTTORAK!*

BUT *HERE,* I AM *SUPREME!* HERE, I AM..THE *OUTCAST!!*

MEANWHILE, JUST IN CASE ANY OF YOU NEGLECTFUL ONES HAVE FORGOTTEN JUST *WHY* CYCLOPS AND MARVEL GIRL HAVE BRAVED THE TERRORS OF THE *CRIMSON COSMOS*..

...LET'S PICK UP ON THE EVER-SINISTER *JUGGERNAUT*.. A SHORT DISTANCE FROM *NEW YORK CITY*...

AT *LAST!* I'VE REACHED MY *DESTINATION!*

SOON, I SHALL BE FLYING TOWARDS *EUROPE*...AND *FACTOR THREE!*

AS, APPROACHING THE PLANT FROM A *DIFFERENT* DIRECTION...

JUST THE *THREE* OF US... AGAINST A JOKER WITH THE POWER TO KNOCK DOWN A *MOUNTAIN!*

WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO THE *WEAK* VILLAINS.. LIKE *MAGNETO* AND THE *SENTINELS?*

AND, WHILE I'M ON THE *SUBJECT*..WHAT DOES A GUY LIKE THE *JUGGERNAUT* WANT AT AN *AIRCRAFT PLANT?*

I'D HATE TO HAZARD A *GUESS,* BOBBY.. BUT, *WHATEVER* IT IS...

WE MUST ASCERTAIN THAT HE DOESN'T *GET* IT!

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JUST THEN, THE NIGHT SKY IS SUDDENLY, HORRIBLY AGLOW, AS ...

HAH! WHILE THE ARMY THINKS I HEAD FOR THE CITY, I SHALL STRIKE HERE ... AND BE GONE!

THIS ELECTRIFIED FENCE CANNOT HARM ME THRU MY FORCE FIELD!

LOOK! THE GUARDS ARE FALLING BACK.. LIKE THE ARMY ADVISED!

HOW DO WE DO IT? GIVE 'IM A TRAFFIC TICKET?

NOW, TILL THE TROOPS GET HERE, IT'S UP TO THE X-MEN TO DELAY THE JUGGERNAUT!

MOVE, BOYS! THAT GUY'S TAKIN' ENOUGH JUICE TO LIGHT UP ALBANY!

SO..THE ACCURSED X-MEN INSIST ON RISKING THEIR RASH LIVES YET A SECOND TIME!

WELL, IF THEY SEEK TO BAR MY PATH, THEY'LL DISCOVER THEY HAVE FOLLOWED ME TO THEIR DOOM!!

THIS TIME, NOTHING SHALL INDUCE ME TO SPARE THEM!

MEANWHILE, OUR MARVELOUS MUTANTS HAVE PLANS OF THEIR OWN ...

OKAY...THE COPTER'S READY! NOW, ALL WE CAN DO IS WAIT!

BUT, WHAT ABOUT CYKE AND JEANIE? I WONDER HOW THEY'RE DOIN'?!

THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN KNOW, BOBBY... UNTIL THAT HOUR IS UP!

UH OH! DON'T LOOK NOW, GROUP..

BUT, THE JUGGERNAUT JUST OBLITERATED THE MAIN GATE!

HERE'S WHERE WE GET THAT WALKING POWER-HOUSE ... AND PAY HIM BACK FOR WHAT HE DID TO THE PROFESSOR!

HE'S HEADING OUR WAY... AND HE APPEARS DISTINCTLY HOSTILE!

I HOPE SO! HE LOOKS STRONGER THAN THE FIRST TIME WE FOUGHT!

DO I DETECT A NOTE OF TEMERITY, MY FRESH-FROZEN FRIEND?

TEMERITY? I CAN'T EVEN SPELL WORDS LIKE THAT, MR. McCOY!

DON'T WORRY.. I'LL DO MY PART!

HANK NEVER MEANT THAT YOU WOULDN'T, BOBBY ... AND YOU KNOW IT!

NOW, GET READY FOR ACTION! HE'S ALMOST ON TOP OF US!

A MOST CALAMITOUS PROSPECT, INDEED!

THEN, AS THE HEAVY, MEASURED *TREAD* OF THE JUGGERNAUT'S RELENTLESS STEPS COMES CLOSER.. EVER *CLOSER*-- THE X-MEN *ACT!*

UP, BOBBY! WE CAN'T TAKE HIM BY *SURPRISE*, BECAUSE HE CAN READ OUR *MINDS*...

BUT, THAT WON'T DO HIM ANY GOOD AGAINST THOSE *WHIRRING BLADES!*

SWOOSH!

I *READ*, YA, WARREN! WE MUSTN'T LET EVEN HIS LITTLE *PINKIE* GET THROUGH!

CORRECT, LAD! FOR, WHERE *THAT* DIMINUTIVE DIGIT GOES... THE REST OF HIM *FOLLOWS!*

SO.. THE YOUNG FOOLS SEEK TO HALT ME BY USING THEIR OWN *HELICOPTER* AS A WEAPON!

BUT, THEY HAVE MERELY SENT THEIR FLIMSY VEHICLE TO THE *SCRAP HEAP!*

A MERE MOMENT LATER, THE BLUSTERING VILLAIN *MAKES GOOD* HIS BOAST...

THAKOOM!

NOTHING CAN PENETRATE MY INVULNERABLE *FORCE FIELD!* AND, AS LONG AS *THAT* IS TRUE...

NOTHING... AND *NO ONE*... CAN EVER STOP *THE JUGGERNAUT!!*

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HOLY HANNAH! LOOK AT THAT!
HE'S RIPPIN' OUR COPTER APART... PIECE BY PIECE!
VERY OBSERVANT, ICEMAN!
RRIP!
NOW, STEP CLOSER, AND I'LL DO THE SAME TO YOU!
NO, THANKS!
UH-OH! IT'S STRATEGIC RETREAT TIME!
WE'RE LUCKY THAT HE CAN'T MOVE AS FAST AS WE CAN!
UNDOUBTEDLY! STILL, THE BESIEGED BEAST HAS ONE QUERY...
NAMELY, HOW DO WE WIN THE WAR... IF WE LOSE ALL THE BATTLES?
WHEW! ALL THIS SCENE-SWITCHING CONFUSES US AS MUCH AS IT DOES YOU, FAITHFUL ONE! BUT, WE'VE GOTTA FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THE CRIMSON COSMOS, SO...
WE COME IN PEACE, OUTCAST! WE WANT ONLY THE PROTOTYPE OF THE RUBY OF CYTTORAK!
WITH IT, WE CAN DEFEAT ONE WHO ATTACKS OUR OWN DIMENSION!
WHAT CARE I FOR YOUR PUNY WORLD.. FROM WHICH I HAVE BEEN FOREVER EXILED?
HERE, FOOLS, YOU ARE INTERLOPERS.. TRESPASSERS WHOM I SHALL UTTERLY DESTROY!
OBSERVE, MORTALS, BUT ONE OF THE POWERS OF WHICH I AM MASTER IN THIS UNIVERSE!
BEHOLD... THE SCARLET CIRCLES OF DOOM!
WH..??
THOSE WHIRLING DISCS! THEY'RE UNCOILING... WRAPPING THEMSELVES AROUND OUR ARMS!
AND, THEY SEEM TO KEEP COMING... WITHOUT END!
IN MERE SECONDS, WE'LL BE COMPLETELY COVERED BY THEM.. UNABLE TO BREATHE!
QUICKLY, JEAN... YOUR TELEKINETIC POWERS!
AND, ALMOST AS CYCLOPS SPEAKS...
I'VE DONE IT! I'VE STOPPED THEM!
NOW.. WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT... SEND THEM BACK TOWARDS THE OUTCAST!
I'M... TRYING! BUT, IT'S SO HARD..!

SUDDENLY, WITH A BURST OF MENTAL ENERGY, THE ASTONISHING GIRL MUTANT SENDS THE DISCS CAREENING *BACKWARD*... TOWARDS THE DARK FIGURE WHICH *MENACES* THEM...

YOU *DID* IT, GAL! THEY'RE HURTLING STRAIGHT FOR THE *OUTCAST!*

HE MUST HAVE BEEN CAUGHT *OFF GUARD*... CONFUSED BY MY POWER BASED ON *SCIENCE*, NOT *MAGIC!*

BUT... WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN THE COILS *TOUCH* HIM?

SO... *CURIOSITY* IS STILL A TRAIT TO BE FOUND AMONGST MORTAL FOOLS, EH?

VERY WELL, THEN! *WATCH*.. AND *LEARN!*

INDEED, THE FOLLOWING SECOND...

AS THE DISCS TOUCH HIM... THEY *EXPLODE!*

AND, THEIR SMOKE *OBSCURES* HIM!

MORE THAN *THAT*, SCOTT!.. HE'S... *VANISHING!*

THEN, AS THE LAST *VESTIGES* OF THE OUTCAST FADE FROM VIEW...

HE'S *GONE!* AND, FROM BEHIND WHERE HE STOOD, I SEE A BRIGHT *SCARLET GLOW!*

IT MUST BE THE DIMENSIONAL FORM OF THE *RUBY*... THE VERY THING WE'RE *LOOKING* FOR!

WE'VE ONLY TO PASS THROUGH THAT SPIRALING *TUNNEL*-- AND IT'S *OURS!*

SO IT WOULD *SEEM!* AND YET...

--I CAN'T ESCAPE THE FEELING THIS WHOLE THING HAS BEEN TOO SIMPLE ...TOO *EASY!*

IF THE OUTCAST IS AS POWERFUL AS HE *SAID*, HOW COULD MERE *DISCS* FINISH HIM?

I'M AFRAID YOU MAY BE *RIGHT*, SCOTT!

YET, WE *SAW* HIM DISAPPEAR.. AS IF DESTROYED BY THOSE SILENTLY-EXPLODING *COILS!* HE *MUST* BE...

BUT, BEFORE MARVEL GIRL CAN *FINISH*, SHE AND CYCLOPS ARE ABRUPTLY GRASPED BY...

CRIMSON TENTACLES.. FROM THE VERY *SIDES* OF THE TUNNEL! WE'RE *CAUGHT!!*

THEY'RE ADHERING TO US LIKE *LIVING THINGS!* CAN'T BREAK *FREE..!*

AND, WORST OF *ALL*... LOOK AT WHERE THEY'RE *PULLING* US!

WE'RE HEADING TOWARDS... THE *OUTCAST!*

HIS FACE IS FILLING THE WHOLE *TUNNEL*...AND COMING *OUR WAY!*

NOW I KNOW HOW *FAY WRAY* FELT WHEN SHE FIRST MET *KING KONG!*

WE'VE GOT TO *ESCAPE!* BUT, *HOW..?*

MY *EYE-BEAMS!* IF I CAN JUST REACH THE *CONTROL STUD..!*

I *MADE* IT! NOW TO SEE HOW *STURDY* THESE CLINGING VINES *ARE!*

YOU *SEVERED* ONE OF THEM! THEY'RE *RELEASING* ME!

THEN, AS JEAN GREY LANDS SAFELY ON THE *TUNNEL FLOOR*...

NEXT, WE'LL FIND OUT HOW THE *OUTCAST* TAKES TO MY *OPTIC BLASTS!*

INSOLENT MORTALS! DO YOU NOT YET SUSPECT THE *TRUTH* ABOUT...THE *CRIMSON COSMOS?*

TRUTH? WHAT DOES HE.. *WAIT!!*

SOMETHING'S *HAPPENING* TO THE OUTCAST!

VERILY, TRUER WORDS HAVE SELDOM BEEN *SPOKEN*, FOR...

HE'S *VANISHING*...IN A BLINDING FLASH, JUST LIKE *BEFORE!*

WE'RE BEING *HURLED BACK*... TO THE TUNNEL'S ENTRANCE!

OUR MUTANT ABILITIES *SAVED* US--BUT, OUR *HOUR* MUST BE NEARLY *GONE!*

AND, WHEN IT IS, WE'LL BE *TRAPPED* IN THIS *NIGHTMARE WORLD!*

BUT, AN EVEN MORE *STARTLING* SURPRISE AWAITS THE SUPER-POWERED DUO... AS, THE NEXT *INSTANT*...

HERE, FOOLS, YOU ARE *INTERLOPERS*... TRESPASSERS WHOM I SHALL UTTERLY *DESTROY!*

THE *OUTCAST!* HE'S *BACK*...OR, SHOULD I SAY, *WE'RE* BACK!

BECAUSE, I HAVE THE STRANGEST SENSATION...THAT I'VE ALREADY *HEARD* THOSE VERY *WORDS!*

OF *COURSE!* IT'S WHAT THE FRENCH CALL *DEJA VU*--THE FEELING THAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH ACTIONS A *SECOND TIME*...

--THAT EVENTS KEEP HAPPENING *OVER* AND *OVER*--IN ENDLESS *REPETITION!*

THE *ANCIENT ONE* CALLED THIS A WORLD OF *TIMELESS SILENCE!*

SO IT *IS*...FOR THE *OUTCAST!* BUT, FOR THE TWO OF US, TIME KEEPS RIGHT ON *MOVING*--JUST LIKE OUR INSULATED *WATCHES!*

AND, IN ONLY *ONE MINUTE*, AN HOUR WILL HAVE ELAPSED--LEAVING US *STRANDED* HERE...*FOREVER!*

JEAN...THE TICKING OF YOUR *WRIST WATCH*...

TIK TIK

LOOK AT THE EFFECT IT'S HAVING ON THE *OUTCAST!!*

HE'S SHRINKING IN FEAR...AT THE MERE SOUND OF IT!

AWAY! FLING THE ACCURSED THING AWAY!

AND...THE TICKING GROWS LOUDER WITH EACH HEART-BEAT!

TIK TIK TIK

I'LL PUT IT AWAY...IF YOU'LL GIVE US THE RUBY PROTOTYPE!

NEVER!

THEN--I'VE GOT NO CHOICE! I'LL DO...WHAT I MUST!

MY TELEKINESIS WILL PRESS THE WATCH AGAINST YOU!

BUT, I CAN'T EVEN GUESS WHAT THE OUTCOME WILL BE! AND...ONLY SECONDS REMAIN IN OUR GIVEN HOUR!

TIK TIK TIK

NO... HAVE MERCY..! UHNNN!

MERCY? THE SAME YOU SHOWED YOUR VICTIMS IN THE TEMPLE OF CYTTORAK?

RELEASE ME...AND THE RUBY SHALL BE YOURS!

TIK TIK TIK

I..I'M TRYING TO BUT I CAN'T!

IT'S AS IF... THE WATCH NOW HAS A LIFE OF ITS OWN!

SUDDENLY, THE OUTCAST TURNS TO REVEAL ---

TIK

AAARH!

SCOTT.. LOOK!!

HE'S AGING HUNDREDS OF YEARS..BEFORE OUR VERY EYES!

THEN, THE AWESOME OUTCAST IS NO MORE.. AND, IN HIS PLACE, THERE IS NAUGHT BUT DUST...AND A QUIETLY-TICKING WRIST WATCH...

OVER THERE-- THE RUBY PROTOTYPE! GRAB MY HAND, JEAN!

WE MUST BE TOUCHING IT... WHEN THE HOUR ENDS..!

IF IT ISN'T ALREADY... TOO LATE!

TIK TIK TIK TIK

THE NEXT MOMENT, THE LOVELY MUTANT RECEIVES A WELCOME ANSWER...AS SHE AND THE YOUTH SHE LOVES MATERIALIZE IN THEIR OWN WORLD ONCE MORE...

WE'RE BACK AT THE SCHOOL! AND THERE'S THE PROFESSOR...STILL SAFE AND SOUND!

SOMEHOW, I FEEL AS THOUGH WE LEFT ONLY AN INSTANT AGO... OR NOT AT ALL!

WE LEFT, ALL RIGHT-- AS THIS GLOWING SPIRIT-GEM PROVES!

NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET MOVING-- WITHOUT DELAY!

AND, MOVE THEY DO..!

THE RADIO SAID THAT THE OTHER X-MEN ARE BATTLING JUGGERNAUT---AT THE METRO AIRCRAFT PLANT!

BUT, SCOTT..WHEN WE REACH THERE, WE STILL DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT POWERS THE ETHEREAL RUBY HAS!

CAN WE HAVE COME SO FAR-- FOUGHT SO HARD---ONLY TO FAIL NOW, WHEN VICTORY SEEMS IN SIGHT?

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THAT WON'T *HAPPEN*, JEAN! WE WON'T *LET* IT HAPPEN!

SOMEHOW, WE'LL *DEFEAT* THE JUGGERNAUT... THEN SEE WHAT WE CAN DO TO HELP THE *PROFESSOR!*

THANK GOODNESS *HE'S* SAFE, WHILE WE GO AFTER HIS STEP-BROTHER!

BUT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, CHARLES XAVIER WOULD SEEM TO BE CONSIDERABLY LESS SAFE THAN MARVEL GIRL *IMAGINES*...

THERE HE IS! THE FOOLS HAVE LEFT HIM *ALONE*... AND *UNGUARDED!*

THE *ONLY MUTANT* WHOSE WILL MIGHT THWART THAT OF *FACTOR THREE*... NOW LIES *HELPLESS* BEFORE US!

HURRY, THEN! WE MUST CARRY OUT THE TASK ASSIGNED US BY THE *MASTER!*

AND, WE'D LOVE TO STICK AROUND AND SHOW YOU WHAT THAT MISSION *IS*, FRANTIC ONE...

HOWEVER, WE'VE GOT A HUNCH YOU MUST BE WONDERING HOW OUR *REMAINING* TRIO OF MUTANTS IS DOING! SO...

WELL, AT LEAST *ONE* PART OF OUR BATTLE PLAN IS WORKING!

JUGGY'S *FOLLOWING* US... AS FAST AS HIS MUSCLEBOUND FEET WILL *CARRY* HIM!

YEAH! AREN'T WE THE *LUCKY* ONES!

REMEMBER, MY BESIEGED BUDDIES.. EVERY SECOND HE PURSUES *US*, HE ISN'T PURLOINING THE *AIRPLANE* HE DESIRES!

IN *HERE*, LADS! IT'S *IMPROVISING* TIME!

WIND TUNNEL

POSITIVELY NO ADMITTANCE

OKAY... SO WE'RE HERE! NOW WADDA WE *DO?*

IF THE *'COPTER BLADES* WOULDN'T STOP HIM, DO YA THINK THIS *WIND TUNNEL* WILL?

IT'S WORTH A *TRY*, BOBBY! WE'VE GOT TO *SLOW HIM DOWN*, AND...

PARDON MY *INTERRUPTION*, WARREN, BUT HERE HE COMES *NOW!*

TURN THE SWITCH ON... *POST HASTE!*

AND, ALMOST AT ONCE, THE MARAUDING *HUMAN STEAMROLLER* FINDS THE TABLES HAVE BEEN MOMENTARILY *TURNED*...

SWIISH!

SO... THE X-MEN SEEK TO REGAIN THE *OFFENSIVE!*

THE PULL IS *TREMENDOUS!* CAN'T *FIGHT* IT..!

YET... THERE IS NO REASON WHY I *SHOULD!*

I'LL SIMPLY LET IT PULL ME *ALONG*.. LIKE *THIS!!*

YIPES! HE STOPPED *RESISTING* THE GIANT FAN!

I WAS *AFRAID* OF THIS EVENTUALITY!

THE NEXT INSTANT...

THEN, AS WHAT'S LEFT OF THE WIND-MACHINE IS *TURNED OFF*...

C'MON, GUYS! HIS *FORCE FIELD* PROTECTED HIM... BUT, HE STILL LOOKS *GROGGY!*

A MASTERFUL *DEDUCTION*, SON!

STILL, WATCH OUT FOR THOSE MASSIVE *ARMS!*

HAH! YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER TO *WHISPER*, YOU TEENAGE CLOWNS...

YOU *FORGET*... I HAVE THE ABILITY TO READ YOUR *MINDS!*

PERHAPS--BUT, THAT'S SLIGHT COMFORT WHEN YOUR *REFLEXES* AREN'T UP TO PAR!

NO *GOOD!* EVEN *WITHOUT* HIS FORCE FIELD, HE'S VIRTUALLY *INVULNERABLE!*

KLOMP!

UNNHHH!

YOU'VE DONE *YOUR* BIT, BEASTIE!

NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT THE *ANGEL* CAN DO TO HELP!

KRAK!

'WAY TO GO, WARRY! HE'S *DOWN*--CRUMPLED UP SO I CAN FOCUS ALL MY *POWER* ON 'IM!

BUT..HIS *STRENGTH* MUST BE COMIN' BACK AGAIN! THE ICE IS STARTIN' TO *CRACK* ALREADY!

OF *COURSE*, DOLT! I... AM... THE... *JUGGERNAUT!!*

I'D BETTER *CUT OUT* --*FAST!*

KLOOM!

SHEESH! BOBBY BOY, YOU WERE NEVER *RIGHTER!*

HE TURNED ON HIS *FORCE FIELD*--- AND BUSTED OUT LIKE A DUCK SHEDDING *WATER!*

YOU SIMPERING YOUNG *FOOLS!* DID YOU TRULY EXPECT TO DEFEAT ONE WHO IS *INVINCIBLE?*

THE EXPLOSION THAT REVIVED ME GAVE ME MORE POWER THAN *EVER!* AND NOW, I SHALL USE IT---TO *DESTROY* YOU!

HE'S BLOCKED US OFF FROM THE *EXIT!*

ONLY ONE CHANCE! WE'VE ALL GOTTA *CHARGE* HIM--*TOGETHER!*

NO...! *LOOK!* OVER BY THE *DOORWAY!*

DO YOU SERIOUSLY IMAGINE THAT YOU CAN FOOL THE *JUGGERNAUT* WITH SUCH A JUVENILE TRI-- ??

WAIT! THOSE STRANGE *RAYS* BATHING ME...

AND, AS THE STARTLED VILLAIN *WHIRLS ABOUT*, HE SEES...

THE *SACRED RUBY OF CYTTORAK!* ITS RAYS --- MAKING ME FEEL *WEAKER!*

BUT--- *WHY?* IT WAS THE *RUBY* THAT TURNED ME INTO THE *JUGGERNAUT!*

OF *COURSE!* I SHOULD HAVE FIGURED IT OUT *BEFORE!*

JUST AS THE *EARTHLY* RUBY *GAVE* CAIN MARKO HIS POWERS.. SO, ITS UNEARTHLY *PROTOTYPE* IS TAKING THEM AWAY!

SUDDENLY, SENSING THAT HIS SUPER-POWERS ARE *IMPERILED*, THE DESPERATE JUGGERNAUT *LEAPS*..

SCOTT--- *WATCH OUT!* HE'S LUNGING *TOWARDS* YOU---!

NO---IT'S THE *RUBY* HE'S AFTER!

WHAT'S MORE--HE'S *GOT* IT!

HAH! NOW, I SHALL TOUCH IT--- *HOLD* IT---AS I DID MORE THAN A *DECADE* AGO!

AND, ONCE MORE, THE POWER OF THE *JUGGERNAUT* SHALL BE *UNRIVALED!* I---

WHAT'S *THIS?*

THE *RUBY*---I CAN'T LET *GO* OF IT! WHAT'S *HAPPENING??*

HOW *HORRIBLE!* THE EMANATIONS FROM THE DIMENSIONAL RUBY ARE *ENGULFING* HIM---AND HE CAN'T *RELEASE* IT!

HE'S LIKE A MAN RECEIVING AN *ELECTRICAL SHOCK*--- WHO CAN'T LET GO OF THE WIRES THAT ARE *JOLTING* HIM!

I WAS *AFRAID* THIS WOULD HAPPEN --- BUT HE GRABBED THE RUBY OUT OF MY *HANDS!*

NO..NO!! THIS *CAN'T* BE THE END! IT *CAN'T!!*

I'M THE *JUGGERNAUT!* I'M *INDESTRUCTIBLE--- INVINCIBLE!*

I'M---THE---JUGGERNAU...

HE'S *FADING AWAY*---BEFORE OUR VERY *EYES!*

AND..*LISTEN!* THAT *HUMMING* SOUND.. GROWING *LOUDER..!*

GET *BACK*, CREW! SHE'S GOING TO *BLOW!!*

MMMMMMM!

THE FOLLOWING MOMENT, THE ENTIRE *CHAMBER* SEEMS TO ERUPT IN A BLINDING, WRITHING FLASH OF SURPENTINE *FLAME*...

WHOOM!

OHH! THE RUBY'S *EXPLODING!* AND... WE'RE TOO *CLOSE* TO IT!

WE'LL ALL BE BURNED TO A *CRISP!*

NO! THE FLAMES AREN'T *HOT!*

THEY'RE MERELY BATHING US IN... *COLD LIGHT!*

THEN, ALMOST AS QUICKLY AS THEY FLARED UP, THE RED TONGUES OF ICY FIRE *VANISH*...

THE DIMENSIONAL *RUBY*... AND THE *JUGGERNAUT*-- THEY'VE *DISAPPEARED!* THEY CAN ONLY HAVE BEEN TRANSPORTED TO ...THE *CRIMSON COSMOS!*

--WHERE CAIN MARKO WILL RULE IN PLACE OF THE *OUTCAST*... *FOREVER!!*

I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU TWO ARE *MUMBLIN'* ABOUT... BUT, I'M SURE GLAD HE'S *GONE!*

LIKEWISE, MR. DRAKE!

WE'LL LEAVE IT TO *SCOTT* AND *JEANIE* TO PHILOSOPHIZE OVER THE *WHEREABOUTS* OF OUR FEARSOME FOE!

THE MAIN THING IS... WE *WON!* NOW, WE CAN GET BACK TO THE *PROFESSOR!*

AND, SO, WITHIN THE SHORTEST SPAN OF TIME IMAGINABLE, THE FIVE YOUNG MUTANTS ARE ZOOMING TOWARDS *WESTCHESTER COUNTY*...

WELL, IT LOOKS AS IF WE STOPPED *FACTOR THREE* FROM GAINING AN ALMOST INDESTRUCTIBLE *ALLY!*

STILL, I WONDER IF WE CAN EVER BE *SURE* OF WHAT HAPPENED TO THE *JUGGERNAUT!*

WHAT *I'M* WONDERING, BOBBY, IS... HOW WE CAN TELL THE *PROFESSOR*, WHEN HE RECOVERS!

BUT, BRIEF MINUTES LATER, AT THEIR SECLUDED SCHOOL, THE ASTONISHED X-MEN SUDDENLY FACE A MUCH MORE *IMMEDIATE*...AND *DESPERATE*--DILEMMA!

THE *PROFESSOR*... HE'S *GONE!*

HE MUST HAVE BEEN *TAKEN*... BY *FACTOR THREE!*

THEN... *THAT'S* WHAT THEY REALLY WANTED... ALL THE *TIME!*

IT *MUST* BE! THEY WERE ONLY USING THE JUGGERNAUT AS A *RUSE*... A *DECOY!*

AND, WHILE WE WERE FIGHTING *HIM*... THEY CAPTURED *PROFESSOR XAVIER!*

HE'S WEAK... *HELPLESS!* WE'VE GOT TO *RESCUE* HIM!

WE *WILL*, JEANIE-- IF IT ISN'T ALREADY... *TOO LATE!!*

NEXT ISH: THE EXTRAORDINARY X-MEN VS. *MOLE MAN* and *TYRANNUS!* (OR, WHAT TO DO TILL *FACTOR THREE* COMES!)